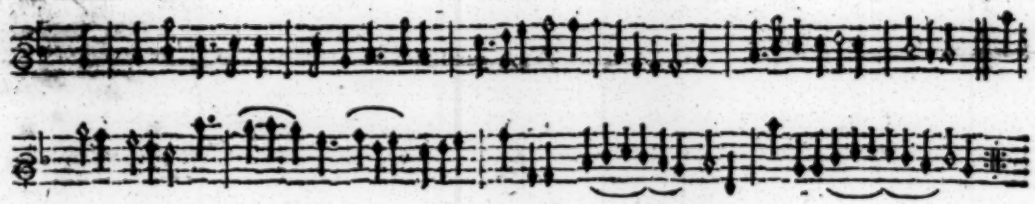
ellent New SONG:

OR,

Loyal Tory's Delight.



LOndon Iadds be Merry,
your *Parliament*-Friends are gean,
Which made you all ſo merry,
but never wou'd let us alean;
They peach'd us every ean,
both *Papiſt* and *Proteſtant* too;
Now they all for *Tyburn* run,
and the De'l run with 'em I trow.

II.

Our Good K. *Charles*, Heav'n bleſs Him,
Protector of *Albany's* Right,
Receiv'd from the Houſe ſike a Leſſon,
had like to ſet us at ſtrife.
But *Charles* he Swore by his Life,
he'd ha' no mere ſike a doo;
He packt 'em off by the Light,
and the De'l gang with 'em I trow.

III.

There's *Armſtrong*, and *Jemmy* the Cully,
were muckle to blame, I read;
And *Shaftsbury* that States-Bully,
who awes the Factious Breed:
And wittal *Grey* (good deed)
who Pimp'd while his Wife did Mow;
And held the De'r fot a need,
how the De'l rewards him I trow.

IV.

De'l ſpeed 'em *Trenchet* and *Hambden*,
foul Members of the Rotten Rump;
And goggle-ey'd Fly-catching *Brandon*,
his Head's grown all on a lump:
And *Oats* the Socket o'th Pump,
his Mouth Cloſe-Stool to the Saints;
He Buggers his Man with the ſtump,
while the Whiggs *at* Tyburn *Cants.*

V.

E'ne Hang up the Three Bloody *Brewers*,
that are in the Cupboard for *Jack*;
For they can be no *Sons of Whores*,
that drapt out of *Oliver's Tap:*
They're all of the *Green Ribbond* Club,
both *Inglesby*, *Loveleſs*, and *Booth*,—
Reformed all in a Tub;
they'd better have been in a *Stove.*

VI.

Then *Breeman*, an Old Rumping *Round-Head*,
and *Wildman* with his Roring *Guns*;
By *Rumſey* all are Confounded,
both *Forbus* and *Wood* with their *Funs:*
Four more, their Marſhals and King,
with one ſweet Siſter of *Hope*;
They've left the ſmaller to Swing,
while they're Converting the *Pope.*

VII.

There's *Blunderbuſh*, *Weſt*, and ſuch numbers;
they Croud all the Goals in the Towns;
They pray that the *Turks* may do wonders,
and cut all the *Chriſtians* down:
Should I inſiſt on their Shames,
and ſing till to Morrow at Noon:
I'm as like to number their Names,
as to make a Smock for the Moon,

Printed for J. Dean, *Book-ſeller in* Cranborn-*Street*, *in* Leiceſter-Fields *near* Newport-*Houſe*, 1683.